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Chapter 1

Myler curled up beside her, hardly flinching at his fur pressing against her bloody body. "I'll stay with you," he promised. "You're safe now."
Hissing angrily, Mapleshade refused to let her bruised and bloodied body relax against his warm fur, "Why are you even helping me? I killed many cats, you should be afraid!"
"I don't care," he meowed, "You're hurt, you should rest, anyways, it wasn't your fault that they caused the death of your kits."
Freezing Mapleshade wondered how this stupid, plump loner understood her so well and without realising it, she slipped into a deep sleep that she never woke from...
JUST KIDDING LOL
Without realising it, she slipped into a deep sleep.

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Blinking her scarred eyes rapidly, Mapleshade adjusted her Amber eyes to the bright sunlight washing through the barn, thoughts rushed through her mind until she finally remembered what had happened.
Growling angrily to herself, "That fool, why did he keep me alive?"
She attempted to stand up but collapsed onto the soft moss and grass, turning around she found her wounds covered in padded leaves and herbs.
"Oh you're awake!" Came the jolly voice of the plump loner.
Groaning, Mapleshade glared at him, "I could've survived without you."
"Oh please, you almost died, here, have a mouse, the barn is running with those."
"Huh?" Mapleshade stammered, confused, "What do you think you're doing?"
"Sharing my prey with you of course," he purred, gobbling down one of the two mice he brought back.
Suspiciously taking a small bite out of the mouse, Mapleshade felt warmth flood through her as she swallowed the first piece of prey she had eaten in many sunrises.
Quickly finishing off her mouse she fixed her gaze onto Myler she sighed, "I do not understand why you are giving me so much

hospitality, I am a heartless murderer who does not care for anything but revenge."
"I don't think that," Myler said briskly, "Now rest while I ask Old Acorn for more herbs."
"Old who?"
"Goodbye!"
Mapleshade rolled her eyes as she laid down to watch the birds fly by in the cool New Leaf air.

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Watching impatiently as Myler reapplied the herbs to her wounds, Mapleshade hunched her shoulders and wondered how her kits were doing.
"Done!"
"About time," she growled, "Now, can I walk?"
"Not for another- Hey! You're gonna pull your wounds!"
"I don't mind! I'll stop when I want to!"
Mapleshade felt a searing pain shoot through her hind leg, she tripped over and fell to the ground, muttering unhappily, Mapleshade limped back to the barn where Myler twitch his whiskers in amusement, "I told you so."
"I don't care," She grumbled and let herself lie onto the padded barn floor, "When am I going to walk properly?"
"It was supposed to be tomorrow but know it's five sunrises."
Groaning in despair, Mapleshade collapsed onto the floor.

Chapter 2

A week or so later.
Mapleshade had finally gotten used to walking and reluctantly stayed in the barn with Myler for company and prey. Bringing back several mice in her jaws, Mapleshade raged in her head for not catching that plump mouse because of her injuries, walking back into the barn, Mapleshade's eyes widened at the sight of an old brown tabby Tom sharing tongues with Myler.
"Who is this?" She asked, unsheathing her claws.
"Oh hi Mapleshade!" Myler said cheerfully, "This is my friend, Old Acorn."
"Mapleshade huh?" Came the old cat's gruff voice, "Sounds like a clan cat to me."
"How do you know?" She hissed, flattening her ears.
"I used to be the medicine cat in Riverclan," he explained, "Acornsplash, "I fell in love with Firestripe when I was a young and foolish medicine cat, one day she caught Green Cough in the middle of Leaf Bare, she was on the verge of death and she was in some much pain, I couldn't bare to watch her in so much agony so I...I killed her, little did I know that an apprentice, Applepaw, saw my action and blurted it out in the middle of a clan meeting, I was banished."
"Appledusk?"
"Ah yes I think that was his warrior name, now tell me young one, what is your story?"
Mapleshade warily retold him her story as Myler and Acornsplash listened contently.
"I always knew that tom meant trouble," he sighed, "But don't you think it was a stretch for you to kill them? Not that I'm judging you, I was the one who killed my secret mate."
"I don't know," Mapleshade said, "They deserved it, anyways, I'm eating."

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Mapleshade still wasn't trusting the loner and that old cat but she appreciated their hospitality, she woke up on a late New Leaf morning when she heard the loud rumble from outside, leaping up

she hissed, her ears flattened in fear as a huge monster rumbled through the farm, the sharp leaves of the corn and the blades of the strong, tall grass flew around, flying dangerously close to her eye. Suddenly she felt her scruff get dragged out of the barn.
"Hide!" Came Myler's screech, "In the tree hollow!"
Belting towards the old oak tree, they dived under the large hollow in the tree.
"Oh, there you are, I thought you didn't make it," came a familiar chuckle.
"Acornsplash!"
"Yes it's me, I live here."
"How long will be waiting here?" Mapleshade asked urgently, she hated tight spaces.
"Until the tractor is gone," came Myler's reply.
"The what?"
"It's what we call that monster thing," Acornsplash answered.
Mapleshade's ears rung when the tractor came closer and closer, making the ground rumble and quake, tightly shutting her eyes, she felt plants and sharp objects cut her face and fly into the hollow. Finally after a long time, the rumbling stopped and the ground stopped shaking, looking up she looked in horror at the sight, the ground was bare except for some grass.
"How are we supposed to hunt here?!"
"The prey will still stay here," Myler assured.
Slowly creeping out, they thanked Acornsplash and padded back to their barn.
"I would like to thank you for saving me...again," said Mapleshade.
"Nothing to it," said Myler happily.
Mapleshade sighed, "You know what? I'm going to stay here for good."
A shocked expression spread through Myler's face, "Really?!"
"Yup," Mapleshade purred for the first time in many moons.
"THIS IS THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE!!!"

"okaaayyy...now I regret everything."

Chapter 3

Many Moons Later (One Year Later Since I have no Fluffin Ideas)
Mapleshade purred in amusement as Myler panicked and ran around, gaping as three tiny kits lay suckling by her belly, "Name them already mouse brain."
"Okay...okay..." He panted, "This one," he said, nodding to a mostly black she kit, "Will be Bird."
Snorting, Mapleshade rolled her eyes, "Very creative furball, our only tom will be Lark, you name the other she kit," she said, nuzzling the brown, ginger and white she cat.
"Okay, she will be Nutmeg."
"That's better, now go get me some mice, I'm starving."
"OKAY!" He yelped as if he was stung by a bee and rushed off.
Sighing, Mapleshade pulled her kits closer, "I won't let what happened to the others happen to you young ones."

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Mapleshade watched contently as her kits explored the small forest near the barn, Bird was always the most adventurous one but still quite caring, Lark acted a lot like Larkkit, Mapleshade had always wanted to name him Patch but he was a tabby like Myler's mother which did not make sense, while Nutmeg was the more peaceful and tame kit.
Suddenly a loud screech sounded from behind and Mapleshade leapt up to her paws to see Lark running from a small young fox, snarling, Mapleshade rushed after the fox, sending a killing bite to it's neck, she shook it violently and let it fall limp in her jaws.
Swiping her tongue over her jaws at the blood, she walked up to the barn and gave a loud yowl, "KITS COME HERE THIS INTANT!"
Scrambling was heard from behind the tree and Bird and Nutmeg came out with their eyes wide.
"Why was your brother being attacked by a fox?" Her eyes flashed.
"Um...we...uh..." Bird squeaked.
"Yes?" Mapleshade towered over the cowering kits.
"We found a fox and Lark and Bird wanted to fight it..." Nutmeg said quietly.

"WHAT?!" Mapleshade roared, "YOU COULD'VE BEEN KILLED! WHAT HAVE WE TAUGHT YOU?"
"T-to s-stay away from f-foxes?"
"Exactly," Mapleshade hissed, "Now come on, we will not be coming back here for a moon!"
"But-"
"No buts," she snapped, "We won't be coming back until you learn to keep yourselves from danger."
Trailing after their mother silently, the kits quietly sulked.

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"What happened?" Myler demanded.
"Your kits decided to fight a fox by themselves!"
"Did they get it?"
"MYLER."
"I-I mean, that was horrible, kits, you will be horribly punished...."

Chapter 4

A few more years later lol
"Who are you?!" Mapleshade snarled, her muscles tensed and her claws unsheathed despite being so old.
"We are cats of BloodClan," A tiny black Tom announced, "We are going to take over this barn, now, you two old cats better run or die."
"Never!" She hissed.
"Mapleshade maybe we should-"
"STOP!"
Every cat froze as a black and white she cat made her way through the group of cats.
"Bird?"
"You're with these cats?"
"Scourge," she said, bowing her head respectfully, "These are my parents, please leave them in peace."
"The small cat's icy blue eyes flashed dangerously, he sneered, "Very well Bird, but remember, you and your future kits owe us, we'll leave your parents alone for now."
The group of dangerous looking cats followed the small black Tom back to the twoleg place, leaving the small black and white she cat with her parents.
"What are you doing with those cats?" Mapleshade hissed angrily.
"Hello," Bird greeted calmly, "I was found by these cats, they promised me a safe place to stay, so I joined, Scourge may be getting crueler by the day but it's for our own good, I have to go now, oh and by the way I'm expecting kits in a few moons."
And with that she bounded back to the cats without waiting for her parents response.
Mapleshade and Myler looked at each other worriedly, their daughter had run off with a group of hostile cats, expecting kits and has a leader who seemed to be getting crueler by the day.

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A few moons later.
Mapleshade stretched her old bones in the warming sunlight washing down onto her, ears twitching to the sound of small paws

padding through the grass, flipping over, she looked up gleefully at the sight of Bird standing over her with a proud look on her face, trailing behind her were four strong kits, sniffing around curiously.
"Bird!" Myler purred, "Your kits!"
"They're beautiful!" Mapleshade mewed happily, gazing down at the four tiny kits, a ginger tabby she kit, a white and black Tom, a white tom and a white Tom with ginger patches.
"This one's Violet," Bird nodded at the she kit, "That one is Barley," flicking her tail at the black and white Tom, "And those two trouble makers over there are Hoot and Jump."
"How did you manage to get out without being spotted?" Myler questioned.
"I just made an excuse and said that I was going to get my kits to take a look around the barn."
"Do you really think that it's a good idea to raise kits in that awful place?" Mapleshade skeptically eyed Hoot and Jump.
"Oh it's fine," Bird said dismissively, "Well, Scourge will have my pelt lining his nest if I'm any later, see ya!"

Epilogue

YEAH THIS STORY IS SHORT AS HECK...
Mapleshade blinked her eyes quickly, looking around herself, she found herself next to Myler in peaceful and lush forest, looking down in a nearby pool, instead of her reflection she found her lifeless body next to Myler's, still in a sleeping state.
A cold horror seeped over her, they were dead, in a place for loners who have passed, giving Myler a stunned gaze which was returned by a knowing glance.
"Oh, I thought that you were gonna live on without me," he murmured.
"Pfft, you wish, you're going to have to live with me forever fur ball."
Letting out a soft mrrow of laughter he looked back at the pool, "Things have changed."
"Indeed they have," Mapleshade nodded.
Nutmeg had soon become the mother of four kits, one named Rusty who had soon joined Thunderclan much to Mapleshade's disgust, but did her proud when he defeated the vicious BloodClan as a true leader, letting Bird escape BloodClan who also had her four kits, Hoot and Jump soon became Ice and Snake, the next leaders of the remaining cats of BloodClan while Barley lived his life in the barn with a Thunderclan cat named Ravenpaw where they had lived before and did her proud as he escaped with his sister Violet who became a kittypet.
Lark spent most of his life as a loner after his twolegs had left him behind, after understanding his twoleg's language he had accepted his new name, Purdy, it was strange but he wanted a memory of his beloved twoleg.
Mapleshade and Myler spent their time in the world above in peace
And there ends the story, I may have called Myler, Barley a few times, I get them mixed up but now I shall tell you some fun facts.
-Mapleshade is my favourite character with Purdy as a close second.
-I thought of this in my bed...
-Bird supposedly died a few moons after the battle due to her

injuries.
-I wish that this actually happened.
-I have nothing else to say goodbye.